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TRANSACTION NO. 6

..OF..

THE WOMEN'S CANADIAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

OF TORONTO

DIARY OF

REV. HENRY SCADDING

1837-1838

Organized November 19th, 1895

Incorporated February 14th, 1896

Henry Scadding.

From photograph of a portrait
by Hoppner Meyer, December, 1841.

Historical Society

TORONTO

TRANSACTIONS No. 2

EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF THE [illegible]
1837-38.

This diary [illegible] interesting descriptions of events and people connected with the [illegible]. It is dated from Montreal and Quebec.

Amy Leadding.

[illegible] photogr[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]ember, 1841

Women's Canadian Historical Society
OF TORONTO

TRANSACTION No. 6

EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF THE REV. HENRY SCADDING,
1837-1838.

This diary gives interesting descriptions of events and people connected with the Rebellion. It is dated from Montreal and Quebec.

1906

Extracts from Diary.

1837.

Montreal, Dec. 12.—A bright, cold day, streets very animated and crowded with sleighs. Another set of prisoners removed up to the new Jail, among them Jalbert, the assassin of Lieut. Weir,* and Bouchette, the Surveyor-General's son, and Dr. Kimber—all pinioned and escorted by riflemen and cavalry. Saw letter from Mrs. Kimber to Sir John, commencing: "General—Grace pour mon mari." Sir John intends to proceed himself to the attack of St. Eustache to-morrow. Had letter from my brother at Toronto. All in arms there. Several persons murdered.

Dec. 13.—The expedition set off for St. Eustache with Sir John and his staff at its head, attended by escorts of cavalry. A large crowd of spectators attended and cheered enthusiastically. They are to rest to-night at St. Martin's, and then proceed on to St. Eustache to-morrow. Walking down Notre Dame Street saw great commotion, and the soldiers turned out before the prison barracks and cavalry riding up. Wolfred Nelson† and Dr. Valois were brought in by some Americans and were being lodged in the Jail. As they passed through the gates the crowd howled and uttered hideous cries of execration. The sentries everywhere almost are volunteers. The sleighing still good. Mournful separations to-day.

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*Lieut. Weir of the 32nd Regiment. He had been sent on 22nd November, 1837, with despatches to Sorel, missed connection with Colonel Gore's column, was taken prisoner by the rebels, and in attempting to escape was cut to pieces on the morning of the 23rd.

†Dr. Wolfred Nelson, a friend of Papineau, took an active part in the rebellion in Lower Canada. Colonel Gore, with an armed force of about 250 men of the 24th, 32nd and 66th Regiments, was sent to arrest him at his house. He and his friends made such a determined resistance that the troops had to retire. Dr. Nelson escaped to the frontier, was taken prisoner and confined for seven months in jail. He was then sentenced to transportation for life, and sent with other prisoners to Bermuda. The House of Lords declared this sentence illegal, and they were all released in 1838.

Dec. 14.—Kept in suspense without intelligence from St. Eustache until 10 o'clock. For several hours previous an extensive conflagration had been visible on the horizon in the direction of that plact. At 10 despatches were brought by three cavalry volunteers. The place taken, the Convent, Church, etc., destroyed and the town fired. Some of the Royals killed and Mr. Gugy wounded. About 60 of the rebels killed; Sir John quite well. Troops proceed to-morrow to St. Benoit and St. Scholastique. Accounts to-day of the dispersion of the rebels at Toronto and the recapture of the Loyalist prisoners. Mackenzie* not taken. An alarm last night of a force marching to seize the arms at Lachine, the whole town instantly in arms, but no action ensued.

Dec. 15.—Despatches received from Sir John this evening. The troops marched on to St. Benoit at 7 this morning, met by a party with flag of truce imploring mercy. On entering the village the habitans laid their arms on the ground and surrendered at discretion, the women falling on their knees in the balconies of the houses, from whence also white flags were hung out. The leaders, Girod, etc., and the priests escaped. Thus this village, notorious for many years past, escapes unscathed, whilst the village of St. Eustache, which has borne the character of loyalty for a long while, suffers. There is a great feeling of regret existing on account of this anomalous circumstance, but it could not be prevented: it would never have done to have fired upon poor wretches on their knees. The troops proceed to St. Scholastique and St. Therese. A proclamation out from the Governor of Vermont enjoining neutrality of his people. Fine, clear, bright, sharp weather, tolerable sleighing and brilliant moonlight. The glare of the fire visible behind the mountains in the direction of St. Scholastique, supposed to be the burning of some rebel's property by the force marching from Carillon to join the force marching to St. Scholastique. Some prisoners from Chambly taken up to the prison to-day. A report that Mr. Nelson is dead.

*William Lyon Mackenzie, leader of the revolt in Upper Canada.

Dec. 16.—Sir John and his staff returned and joyfully hailed by us. St. Benoit, it appears, has been fired by the volunteers and will be laid in ashes. Rode with Graham* round the mountain—2 mountains—a splendid ride. Air keen, sun bright, snow dry and flying like dust beneath the horses' feet. A brilliant glow after sunset. The little windows in the distant cottages on the opposite side of the St. Lawrence and the spires glistening beautifully. Met a party of volunteer riflemen. Saw cloud of smoke hanging in the distance over St. Benoit.

Dec. 18.—Deep snow falling. Girod, the rebel leader of St. Benoit, a Swiss, shot himself: Scott, another rebel, taken by the cavalry: £500 the premium for him.

Dec. 22.—Fast Day. Humiliation for sin. Dr. Bethune morning on 1 St. Peter 5-6. Afternoon, Mr. Robertson. Good congregations and very attentive.

Dec. 24.—Snow falling. Dr. Bethune on 1 Timothy, 3-6. Evening I preached on Phil. 4-4. A large congregation.

Dec. 25.—Christmas Day. No sermon in the morning—a very large communion; I assisted with Dr. Bethune, Mr. Robertson, and Mr. Ramsay. A mild day and heavy atmosphere. Church not decorated. How different my feelings this day and the 25th last year. Then looking forward with the most intense anxiety to the January examinations, regardless of the joyful season; now comparatively at rest and peace. I would by no means exchange the present for the past Christmas if I could. How much a year brings about—how astonished should I have been the last 25th December had I been assured where I should be, and how engaged this 25th—preparing my sermon for the Orphan Asylum, where I am to preach next Sunday.

Dec. 30.—Splendid ride round the mountain with Sir John and Francis—mild. Capt. Philpotts here. Had letter from Toronto—no news.

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*Edmund and Graham were the sons of Sir John Colborne.

Dec. 31.—Preached for the Orphan asylum on John 14: 18. Collection £33 15s. Evening, Lundy of Quebec preached on the "7000 left" Mem. Elijah the Tishbite.

1838.

Jan. 1.—Made some calls. The town all alive with carioles and gentlemen making their congratulatory visits. Sir John's house quite crowded. A number of cards left for me. A mild, pleasant day, and particularly propitious. Rode with Graham round the mountain. The bells of the tower in the Place d'Armes ringing very furiously—three bells rung in no order at all. Evening, a basket of reciprocal presents brought into the drawing-room and delivered to each according to its address. A beautiful bronze candlestick and sealing taper* stand given me by Lady Colborne.

Jan. 2.—Received letters from Mrs Simcoe, Sen.,† and Miss K. S. and Miss Ch. S.‡ All well, both at Penheale and Wolford.§ The receipt of this letter a great relief to my mind. Very mild and thawing.

Jan. 5.—Wet—rain—thaw. News of steamer, the purveyor of provisions to Mackenzie on Navy Island, having been cut adrift at Schlosser in the U.S. by some of our people and sent down the Falls with its crew. Dinner party to-day. Cols. Dundas,‖ Wetherall,¶ Gore,** Maitland,†† Mr. Lang, Wetherall, Lysons‡‡ and Mad. and Mdme. de Montinach, Mrs. and Miss Wetherall.§§

*Now in my possession.—H.M.S.

†Widow of General Simcoe, formerly Lieut.-Governor of Upper Canada.

‡Katherine and Charlotte Simcoe, daughters of General Simcoe.

§Family seats of the Simcoes.

‖Col. Dundas, son or brother of Col. Dundas after whom Dundas Street was named.

¶Wetherall—afterwards Sir George Wetherall, who was Adjutant-General of the Horse Guards during the Crimean War.

**Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. Charles Gore—afterwards Military Governor stationed at Kingston.

††Col. Maitland was brother of the Earl of Lauderdale, and Colonel of the 32nd Regiment, afterwards stationed at London, Ont., with his regiment in 1839. He died there and was buried there. The second Weth-

Jan. 6.—Had the account of the steamer affair at the Falls confirmed. Authorities in Toronto rather alarmed. The New York militia called out. Rode to Lachine. Sleighs on the ice, but river open. Troops to be despatched to the Upper Province—instantly.

Jan. 7.—Rain, mild. Dr. Bethune on the offerings of the wise men. Mr. Robertson on the "Return of the Prodigal."

Jan. 9.—Sent letter to Mrs. Simcoe by a despatch to New York. Party of young people here—Miss Selby, Miss Porter, the little Robinsons, etc. Some quadrilles and waltzes in the evening. Snow gone.

Jan. 10.—Colder this morning—slight poudre snow. The poor fellows go in for their degree to-day at Cambridge. Poor Ellis, Simmonds, etc. Well, it will be soon over for them.

Jan. 17.—Dined at Dr. Bethune's. Evening, on returning heard that Sir John was appointed Governor-in-Chief of the two Canadas. A special newspaper from London with most laudatory and complimentary despatches from Lord Glenelg, Lord Hill, Lord Fitzroy Somerset,* etc., conveying this high charge to Sir John. There is no act of the Govern-

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erall men tioned was Edmund Wetherall, son of Col. Wetherall. He afterwards became a distinguished officer.

‡‡Lysons was a young officer who very nearly caught Papineau during the Rebellion. It is said that while chasing him Papineau fell into a ditch and Lysons jumped over and lost him in the dark. Had Papineau been caught at that time he certainly would have been hanged. Many years afterwards Papineau and Lysons, both then distinguished men and Papineau's past forgotten, met in England and became great friends. Papineau then told Lysons how he escaped. When Lysons left Canada with his Regiment, the First Royals, going down the St. Lawrence in the transport *Premier*, the transport was wrecked at Lake Chatte Bay. This was in the late fall. Lysons walked from the wreck to Quebec and obtained relief for the Regiment. For this he received a Captaincy. He afterwards became one of the distinguished Crimean Officers, and was knighted Sir Daniel Lysons. Late in life he wrote a very interesting book on Canada, which will be found in the Public Library at Toronto.

§§The Miss Wetherall was a daughter of Colonel Wetherall, and afterwards married Capt. de Crespigny.

*Afterwards Lord Raglan.

The above notes were kindly furnished by Mr. Edward Harris.

ment which will give greater satisfaction and joy at this moment.

Jan. 20.—News of the evacuation of Navy Island, being shelled out by our artillery.

Jan. 23.—Tandem Club out. Many streets in the direction of Griffintown inundated by the river—great distress—houses filled with water and furniture spoiled. A great deal of grain, etc., spoiled in the warehouses. People moving about in canoes in the streets—channels obliged to be cut for them through the ice, which continually forms. The river covered with a vast chaos of monstrous masses of ice, jostled together in hills and mountains; passages being cut through by bands of soldiers to St. Helen's; and by habitans to Longueil. Evening, walked with Sir John till half past five—cold but not unpleasant. Met detachments of the 83rd Regiment from Halifax in sleighs—a curious sight—the long lines of vehicles winding along.

Jan. 24.—I must make this day the date of my commencing the world on my own account, inasmuch as I have just received the first money which I ever realized as a return for the efforts of my mind or hand, and the first money consequently which I could ever feel to be my own. Bought a pile of books.

Jan. 25.—Mr. James Colborne arrived from England. The sight of him once more has given me intense pleasure. To witness the affectionate welcome given him by his brother and sisters was delightful, and recalls my sweet ecstatic pleasure experienced in returning home last June. Evening—my Cambridge reminiscences.

Jan. 26.—Mild, heavy rain, snow going, roads sloppy to a degree.

Jan. 31.—Grand review of all the forces—regular and volunteer, cavalry, infantry and artillery. A brilliant turn out. Bitter cold with wind. St. Denis, Point Charles affairs in the English papers to-day.

Feb. 1.—Drove with James Colborne in tandem to St.

Laurent. Called on St. Germain, the Curé; a long drive afterwards. A bright, sharp day.

Feb. 3.—Rode to Long Point Church—crossed the river on the ice there, up to Longueil and crossed again and so back to Montreal. Took a prettier ride with Graham. Went to Travers' rooms.

Feb. 4.—Communion this morning. Evening, the town in a commotion—the Glengarry Highlanders (volunteers) arrive from Upper Canada with their bagpipes and banners, escorted by cavalry and the band of the Royal Regt.

Feb. 5.—A mild day. More of the Glengarrys arrive in sleighs—a long cavalcade. The Upper Canadian two-horse sleighs looked quite substantial and remarkable after the ridiculous little trains and carioles of the French-Canadians. They are to be billeted about on the disaffected villages, Longueil, etc. Madame de Montenach's party this evening—invited but declined. Attended the meeting of the Bible Society. Mr. McGill* presiding; Colonel Wilgris, Dr. Holmes,† Mr. Wilks, Mr. Duncan, Mr. Perkins, Capt. Maitland, etc., etc., addressed the meeting.

Feb. 8.—Deep snow falling—driven in tandem with the Club. Went to and over St. Helen's. A beautifully picturesque island.

Feb. 10.—Rode to St. Martin's with Graham. Fine wooden bridge and deep, rapid river dividing the Isle Montreal from Isle Jaise.

Feb. 12.—Sir John to have been inaugurated as Governor-General to-day, when a messenger from Lord Gosford arrived announcing that his Lordship had fallen on some ice and so severely cut his head that he could not leave. So the ceremony is to be put off, to the great annoyance of the people here. The boards round the square opposite the Cathedral bearing the words "Place D'Armes" taken down, and their

*Hon. Peter McGill, for many years President of the Montreal Bible Society.

†Dr. Holmes founded in 1824 the Montreal School of Medicine, which was merged into that of McGill College.

places supplied by others bearing the words "Doric Square."

Feb. 14.—Went with James and Francis Colborne and Edmund and Graham to St. Eustache in tandem. Bitter cold. One splendid upset. Poor Graham hurt in the leg. St. Eustache possesses a most desolate appearance. Solitary chimneys, shells of stone houses, and the fine church one vast ruin, its front bearing abundant marks of the cannon ball directed against it without effect. Dined here at the lodgings of Mr. Griffin,* the military officer stationed here, who declares that the people are as seditious as ever. Returned to Montreal after dark, leaving St. Eustache at 8 and reaching here at one. Lost our way many times, and drove into the deep trackless snow, where we had all to flounder about and lend our whole strength to get the sleigh turned in order to get back. All got thoroughly cold and miserable. Edmund got his eyelid severely cut with the branch of a tree crossing the road, a merciful escape for his eye. Moon rose about half past twelve. *Cahots* very frequent and most amazing—reached home wretchedly fatigued.

Feb. 16.—Dined at Dr. Holmes, meeting Col. Wilgris, Capt. Maitland, Mr. Wilks, Mr. Neil, etc.

Feb. 24.—Rode with Graham round St. Helen's. Mild day. Dined at Macnider's and spent a pleasant evening—Mr. Finlay, Mr. Marchant, Heward, etc., etc., there.

Feb. 26.—Thanksgiving Day for the suppression thus far of the rebellion. Dr. B. preached at the military service. The day very generally observed.

Feb. 27.—A mild, bright day. Sir John Colborne swore in as Administrator of the Government. He rode from his house to Government House accompanied by his staff; cavalry and volunteers escorted him. Saddle cloth blue, with gold lace and telescope and sword embroidered on the corners. His breast covered with orders and stars and medals. The mild-

*The Mr. Griffin mentioned was an officer in the 83rd, and a son of Dr. Griffin, an army surgeon—a famous amateur actor. That Dr. Griffin was a grandfather of Mr. Scott Griffin, well-known in Toronto.—E. HARRIS.

ness of the weather enabled the soldiers and staff to appear in their red coats without their great coats. Sir John wore whilst on horseback a blue cloak; salute fired on his leaving his house from the Champ de Mars, and again after the oath was administered. The strong language of the oaths sounded rather strange to be uttered before so many Roman Catholics as were present—the Executive Councillors were also sworn in, but the language was a little modified for those of them that were Roman Catholics, and the declaration of a disbelief in transubstantiation omitted.

Feb. 27.—Evening, the whole city and suburbs were profusely illuminated. Appropriate transparencies in various places, and fireworks in the Place d'Armes. Two triumphal arches with Doric pillars erected, one at each end of Notre Dame Street bearing in illuminated letters the words "Doric Club" and various inscriptions and devices. One was the *Caroline* going over the Falls, with Schlosser and Amherstburg over it; on another was Point Charles and St. Eustache. Everywhere were to be seen Sir John Colborne's arms and his name, and that of Sir Francis Head* and Col. Wetherall and the Queen. The Seminary and the Nunnery by the river were illuminated; everything was very orderly, though the streets were thronged. Volunteers were patrolling. General Wells's (of the U.S. army) aide-de-camp here—Gen. W. cannot restrain his people. A large body of Iroquois Indians came in from Caughnawaga to-day, headed by their chief and two red flags with the cross of England upon them —to do honor to Sir John. The people received them with loud huzzas, which they returned by uttering their inhuman sort of whoop, taking off their caps. They looked very Indian with their black hair and peculiar countenances. The Rifles moved off to another part of the area before Government House to make room for them. Whilst the Council was holding, the Chief repeatedly harangued them most energetically to keep them in order; they were very restless and irregular

*Sir F. B. Head, Lieutenant-Governor of Upper Canada, 1835-1838.

in their mode of standing. Whilst the soldiers and volunteers were continually jumping and beating their feet to keep themselves warm, the Indians showed no symptoms of cold. On Sir John's making his appearence at the door of the Council, again the extraordinary whoop was raised, and all set off and followed him with the soldiers and volunteers to his residence, where they cheered again. This has altogether been a most favorable day for the whole of the ceremonies and manifestation. Lord Gosford† is believed to have taken his departure at 4 p.m. Viger's‡ house and the Lacroix were not illuminated. The *Courier* office was very dark.

March 6.—Letter from my mother saying Lady Head has left me a present of books. Mr. Stewart, the ex-Attorney General, dined here. Very mild. News of another engagement with the people of the States on Pt. Pelée Island on Lake Erie. The 32d repulsed them at the point of the bayonet, losing two men and receiving many wounds. The slaughter on the other side was very great. It was fought on the ice. The British troops and volunteers had been marching during nearly the whole preceding night on the ice—a bitter cold night. One volunteer was also killed. Many amateurs attended with rifles.

Mar. 9.—Walked with Edmund and Graham. Saw the Volunteer Artillery practising with ball on the ice at a target. I had no idea that it took so long for the ball to get from the muzzle to the target—it is quite a sensible time, and the whizz of the ball through the opposing air is very audible. Of course the time seems longer from the time taken for the sound of the ball striking the target to return.

Mar. 10.—Very mild this morning, only 32 in shade. News arrived that Gen. Sutherland and his aide, Spencer, were taken on the ice up on lake Erie—posting away for Pt.

†Right Honourable the Earl of Gosford, G.C.B., Governor-General of Canada from August, 1835, to February, 1838.

‡Hon. D. B. Viger, a friend and ally of Papineau. He crossed the Atlantic to lay the grievances of the Canadians before the Imperial Parliament. When the rebellion broke out he was seized and imprisoned.

Pelée Island. Sir F. Head's farewell speech in the House arrived yesterday, characterized by his peculiar manner—a masterly *exposé* of the baseness of the citizens of the States and the inefficiency of their laws; some fine strokes of keen satire. Rode to Chambly with Graham—saw the old fort, a venerable and picturesque object—the scenery pretty when you get near Chambly, a winding river with trees and well cultivated fields on its banks. There is a French College at Chambly—a large stone good-looking building. The roads bad for riding, snow being so moist and deep. Did not get back till eight. Found a letter from dear old Mungeam—now Curate of Sheerness. English papers arrived full of Canadian affairs. Lord Eldon died.

Mar. 11.—Major-General Clitherow arrived last night with part of his staff and waited on Sir John Colborne.

Mar. 14.—Sent off letters to Mrs. H. A. Simcoe and to Mungeam. Mild. News arrived that Lord Durham is coming out as Viceroy or Lord Lieutenant of the British Colony. This is a decidedly bad omen for Canada, and I doubt whether permanent peace will be the consequence; Whig principles being essentially unsound, nothing that flows from them can be ultimately beneficial or permanently good. Sir George Arthur* is arrived at New York; and Col. Cathcart† and Gen. Gascoigne. An autograph letter from the Queen to Sir John begging him to put Capt. Conroy on his staff. Her Majesty writes a plain legible hand, but not a very pretty one. Her w's and v's are made badly. The letter is dated Windsor Castle, Jan. 1, 1838.

Mar. 21.—Fire in the Quebec suburbs, went to it.

Mar. 22.—Fall of snow. Had letter from Charles, who is now in Toronto as one of the Grand Jury on the Rebel

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*Sir George Arthur succeeded Sir Francis Bond Head as Lieutenant-Governor of Upper Canada.

†General Sir George Cathcart commanded the King's Dragoon Guards and a large force on the south of the St. Lawrence, in 1838. He had been aide-de-camp to the Duke of Wellington at Waterloo. He distinguished himself in the Crimean War and fell at Inkerman.

cases. Robertson came to request me to preach next Sunday. Finished Babbage's book.

Mar. 24.—Alarm of fire in the New Jail, where the traitors are confined. All the world, civil and military, rushed to the spot—the tin of the roof was quickly stripped off and the fire extinguished. The roads one puddle of mud.

Mar. 27.—Ascended the mountain with Edmund, and found it by no means an easy task, from its steepness and slipperiness—but was fully repaid for the fatigue and the risk by the delightful views which it affords in every direction—one can take in nearly the whole island. Woods look more forestlike than I had imagined, and many white pines growing. Returned by descending the opposite side, near Col. McCord's house. Thought of Jacques Cartier's visit to this summit described in Bibaud.* A bright, sunny, but cold day. Roads drying fast.

Mar. 29.—Had letter from Griffin—now lecturer in St. John's College—full of amusing details.

April 3.—A year ago this day I left happy Penheale.† A solemn day to be remembered—the hand of God led me—all seemed dark and gloomy and wrong then; but now all bright promising and right. The blessed group around the fireside in the old Oaken Hall will remember me this day. May God's blessing be amongst them. It was a sore separation. However, I am thankful now and believe everything was as it ought to be.

April 5.—Mild spring morning. Heard birds singing for the first time. Received *Cambridge Chronicle* sent me by Ellis containing the lists of the Math'l & Tripos: St. John's has the senior wrangler! huzza! huzza!—Main of St. John's! Mould, of Corpus, next; O'Brien, of Caius, next, and then Blackhall, of St. John's. Docker, 9th, Currey 14th—Ellis 18th Senior Opt.; Kingdon, 1st Junior Opt.

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*Michel Bibaud, Canadian historian, poet and scientist. His "Histoire du Canada" appeared in 1837.

†Penheale the home of the Simcoes.

April 6.—Soft rainy spring morning—birds singing. Sailed this day last year.

April 7.—Sent letter to Griffin—attended Mr. Sutherland's funeral.

April 8.—Mr. Wood,* Rector of Three Rivers, preached on Job 33-14.

April 9.—Heavy continued rain—the ice, which has been breaking for some days, must go now. Swallows flitting by yesterday. Eclipse of the moon. Ice gone opposite the town.

April 10.—Blustering—furious snow-storm.

April 13.—Good Friday. Dr. Bethune preached Rom. 5-8. Received letter from the venerable Archdeacon of York† containing very important matter relative to the Toronto District School, and ultimately the College.

April 14.—Mr. Vale, Messenger from President Van Buren, dined here, and Col. Chichester, one of the British Legion in Spain, and a number of other officers. Col. C. profusely covered as to his breast with medals etc.—a blustering bully of a man apparently. He declares that Sir John has managed the revolt badly out here in getting it over so soon; had he kept it up for a little longer, he would have been made a Peer as surely as possible.

April 15.—Easter Day. A very large body of communicants, nearly 400. Afternoon I preached on "I know that my Redeemer liveth."

Apr. 18.—Windy and sleety night. The new special Council, assembled by Sir John according to the recent Imperial Act, met for the first time—an era in the history of the Province. News arrived to-day that Lount and Matthews the rebels, were executed at Toronto last Thursday. The *Varennes* steamer arrived here from Sorel—the first steamer that has showed itself in motion on the river this season. The executions at Toronto have struck terror into the rebels here both in Jail and out.

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*Father of Mr. S. G. Wood, Toronto.

†Right Rev. J. Strachan, afterwards Bishop of Toronto.

Apr. 19.—Dined with Heward, it being his birthday, meeting Mr. Moffatt, Mr. Paul, McNider and some others. A very enjoyable evening.

Apr. 23.—Bright sunny day but chilly wind. Had invitation from the officers of the Garrison to a fancy ball next Monday, which I of course declined.

Apr. 26.—A review day. The poor fellows had, however, no sooner marched out than on came a heavy spring rain, whereupon they marched back, the band merrily playing notwithstanding.

Apr. 28.—Had a most delicious ride from 2 to near 6. Went to Lachine; everything cheerful and spring looking, people plowing, birds singing, frogs piping, children playing, here and there the grass growing green. Roads tolerably good, not dusty. Observed a playfully meandering stream in the valley under the terrace going to Lachine, which I never noticed before. Beautiful tints on the distant hills. People very polite, tipping their hats everywhere. Passing the Champ de Mars on my return witnessed a regular set-to between a large party of French and English boys with stones, which were plied most vigorously on both sides. Thus early does the non-amalgamation of the two origins evince itself. Col. Cowper, Lord Durham's private secretary, and Capt. Conroy, one of Lord Durham's aides-de-camp, dined here.

Apr. 30.—General review of all the troops of the Garrison, regular and volunteer, on the Champ de Mars before Major-General Clitherow and staff. A brilliant day and brilliant scene. Crowds of people present and three bands. There were 2,300 soldiers, regulars, volunteer and cavalry, together. Edmund and Graham went to the fancy ball—the former in Persian and latter in Turkish costume.

May 7.—Made my P.P.C. visit to Dr. and Mrs. Bethune at Burnside. Went over their large garden—cucumbers under glass fit to cut and the vines covered with blossom and incipient fruit. Peas appearing out of the ground. Returned by Sherbrooke and de Bleury St. Had note from the Bishop

relative to my obtaining priest's orders on Whit Sunday next, when there will be an ordination.

May 8.—All packed up for Quebec. Rode with Cordelia. Evening at 6 left Montreal in the *Canada* for Quebec with Edmund, Graham, etc. Sir J. and Lady Colborne coming down to see us off. Reached Sorel about half past ten. Brilliant moonlight. Walked about the place and up to Government House. Everything looking excessively familiar. Heard whip-poor-will for the first time.

May 9.—Still on our way. Walked about Three Rivers at five this morning. Passed Lotbinière, Déschambault, Chaudière Bridge, etc., Quebec coming magnificently into view. The *Inconstant,* 76, the *Edinburgh* frigate and two armed transports, containing 1,600 Guards, lying at anchor. Numerous merchantmen were also lying at anchor, and Quebec all alive. Went at once to the House, to which the baggage and furniture were quickly brought. Met the Bishop in the street. Saw the Guards disembark and march to the Barracks. Tall, gaunt fellows, officers all young, and wearing braid. Took tea at Mrs. Rowan's.

May 10.—Rain. Called on the Bishop and had long conversation. Met Mr. Mackie and Mr. Sewell. The Coldstream Guards landed.

May 13.—Sunday rainy and gloomy. Morning at the Cathedral. The Bishop on "Reprove the world of sin, of righteousness and of judgment." Evening at St. Matthew's Chapel—I preached. Sir John is to leave Montreal on Monday.

May 14.—Ships doubling Pt. Levis literally in crowds and the telegraph continually announcing more. Considerable sensation at seeing the signal of a line-of-battle-ship hoisted on the telegraph—everyone expecting the *Hastings* with Lord Durham to be at hand, but it turned out to be the *Malabar* from Cork with the 71st regt. It is a majestic sight. Walked over the citadel and round the whole of Quebec on the walls. Evening, crowds promenading. The bugle band of the 71st

playing on board the *Malabar*—this Regt. goes on to Montreal. Many of the officers are on shore with their plaid trousers and scarfs. The 71st were here some years ago.

May 15.—About 12 a gun announced the approach of the steamer from Montreal containing Sir John. A detachment of the Guards marched down to the wharf, where a great crowd was assembled. Sir John appeared on the deck surrounded by his staff and many officers stepped on board and paid their respects, among them Major-Gen. Sir James McDonnell. The group was very brilliant. As Sir John stepped ashore the Guards presented arms, the band played God Save the Queen, and a salute was fired from the Citadel, and the people cheered loudly as he rode away. Met accidentally Col. Cowper, Lord Durham's private secretary, who told me that he had been requested to form my acquaintance by some friend of mine, whose name he cannot recollect, whom he met in London or Devonshire. I mentioned the Simcoes, but that was not the name. He mentioned several names, but none that I knew. I thought it might have been some Cambridge friend, but no, it was a family man and a very pious person. It was very stupid of him, he said, to forget the name. Walked over the St. Charles Bridge to Beauport, a most picturesque road, giving one a majestic view of the whole of Quebec and the highlands around it.

May 17.—*Dr. and Mrs. Harris arrived to-day from Toronto.

May 18.—Had letter from Dr. Strachan. Conversed with Dr. Harris, who rather recommends my taking the district school at Toronto.

May 21.—Visited the old *Brigilla,* in which I came over last year. Saw Capt. Richards and his son Joe and many of the same crew. The cabin looked very familiar. I would willingly return in her. Afterwards walked with Mr. Mackie. Met Mr. Wade, rector of Peterborough.

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*Dr. Harris was the first Principal of Upper Canada College. Mrs. Harris was Lady Colborne's sister.

May 22.—The *Pique* arrived yesterday and a sloop of war to-day. A large party of naval and military officers dining here to-day, among them Capt. Pring of the *Inconstant.* This name has been familiar to me ever since I was a child, and, wondering whether he were a Devonshire man, I enquired of Mrs. Harris. Almost immediately after Lady Colborne approached bringing with her Capt. Pring and introduced me to him. This was the very Capt. Pring who knew my father well, and who was a great friend of the Simcoes and lived at Ivedon near Wolford. He was in this province throughout the last war and remembered Castle Frank and the scenery of the Don, and all the neighborhood of Toronto. Young Moore, a midshipman of the *Pique,* a nephew of Sir J. Moore, (Corunna) was here, a fine interesting lad; Capt. Boxer, of the *Pique,* and several officers of the Guards.

May 23.—A gloom thrown over everyone by the intelligence of the death of the well known and much loved Major Wade of the Royal Regt. at Montreal. He was shot dead in a duel with one Sweeney, a volunteer officer. The affair arose from some silly altercation at a party the evening before. "When will fools cease from folly?"

May 24.—The Queen's Birthday. Tremendously blustering and stormy all last night, and now the Royal Standard is stretched motionless from the staff on the citadel. A royal salute fired from the battery—a *feu de joie* on the esplanade, and a salute from the men-of-war. Considerable crowds notwithstanding the rain.

May 26.—Was driven by Lundy in his gig to his cottage at Auvergne and spent a very pleasant afternoon. Walked over the grounds of Chief Justice Sewell's country house, which are picturesque and elegantly laid out. Wild flowers very abundant—brought home a bouquet of them.

May 27.—Bright morning once more. The report of the gun from the Cape to-day at 10 echoed and re-echoed and re-echoed again in a most remarkable manner. Mr. C. Sewell being absent, I took his whole duties at the Mariners' Chapel

and Trinity. At the former unexpectedly saw many familiar faces in the crew of the old *Brigilla* who were present. During the morning service the *Hastings* frigate arrived, bringing Lord Durham and suite—crowds upon all the walks commanding a view of the river. Band playing on board, but his Lordship does not land till to-morrow at 2. Met poor young Davidson's funeral. How well I remember him when a boy at school at the old Royal Grammar School at Toronto. He was but little older than myself and is thus cut off. I felt that I ought to read a lesson in that sombre procession as it passed, and looked upon it as providential my happening to come into the street through which it was slowly wending. He leaves a wife, a bride seven months ago.

May 28.—Heavy dreary rain, in consequence of which Lord Durham did not land.

May 29.—To-day at two Lord Durham and family and suite landed from the *Hastings,* with salutes from her and from the Citadel. The streets from the Queen's Wharf to the Chateau were lined with guards on both sides. Large crowds attended. The Countess and family came up in carriages; Lord Durham and suite rode. The people cheered. His Lordship wore a red coat with two stars and silver epaulettes, etc., and a broad red scarf and a cocked hat. He rode a very stately black horse. Before the ceremony of the installation the Bishop and Clergy met in the vestry of the Cathedral and robed and then went in a body to the Council Chamber, myself being one of that body. We had a good point of view allotted us. Lord Durham looks remarkably young—jet black curly hair, sallow complexion, dark restless eyes—all indicating excessive irritability to me. I have seen many like him. He is not tall. When Sir John yielded the chair to him after the oath the change did not at all appear for the better. Indeed at the first it was some time before I distinguished Lord Durham. I thought him an aide-de-camp. The aides-de-camp were very numerous, principally very young, and all very glittering and brilliant. Each wore

epaulettes. The Countess, his wife, is tall, handsome, very English looking and ladylike. The daughters looked English and unaffected. The little boy has a remarkably formed head. Debartzch,* the traitor, was present. After the oath the Executive Councillors were introduced by Sir John. To each was returned a formal bow. Our bishop was also introduced. The Roman clergy did not attend because of the oaths in which are solemn protestations against transubstantiation the pope, etc. After the ceremony his Lordship and suite went to the Chateau, where for the present he will stop. The sky was very gloomy during the whole of the ceremony, but cleared up just in good time. The men-of-war were manned and covered with flags—everything went off very well.

May 30.—Rode with Graham to Cap Rouge by the St. Louis road and returned by the St. Foy road. Both delightfully picturesque. Marchmont, Spencerwood and other residences with grounds attached give the route a very English appearance. The river is a fine feature in the scenery everywhere. The leaves in the sheltered woods are much in advance of those of Quebec. The mosses and small plants looked green and springlike. Returning we fell in with Sir John and Dr. Harris. Evening Lord Durham and the Countess and Lady Mary, Mr. Buller,† Mr. and Mrs. Ellis, Mr. Turton, etc. all dined here, and Capt. Loch of the *Hastings*. Sent off my final letter to Dr. Strachan.

June 1.—The Executive Council dismissed and others chosen, consisting principally of the little set brought out by Lord Durham. Mr. Daly and Mr. Routh are included, however. Thus the province is to be governed by pure Theory; not one has that sort of real and enlightened knowledge

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*Hon. P. D. Debartzch, a member of the Upper House. He founded a journal in Montreal, and protected and defended some of the leaders of the insurrection.—(Morgan.)

†Charles Buller, a celebrated English politician (Liberal). Born 1806. Entered Parliament in 1830. Came to Canada as Secretary to Lord Durham, and is credited with having written the greater portion of the celebrated "Report."—(Morgan.)

of the country which is necessary for a beneficial Executive Councillor. News arrived of the destruction of the British Steamer *Sir Robert Peel* by a band of armed men on the American shore, but of course half the details are exaggeration, but the steamer has been destroyed.

June 4.—Sent off by the *Brigilla* a parcel. This day twelve months I was ordained deacon. Was to have been ordained priest to-day with the rest, but the Bishop thinks I had better not, not having an immediate prospect of a charge. Sir John Colborne and his staff set off for Cornwall and Kingston, the Citadel saluting. The affair of the steamer and the excitement in consequence were the principal causes of his departure.

June 5.—Attended, with the rest of our clergy, Lord Durham's levee. Notwithstanding the rain which poured during the whole of the day, immense crowds attended, both inside and out the Chateau. A guard of honor was drawn up in front of the doors and sentries placed in great abundance throughout the passages.

June 7.—A Ladies' Bazaar—a wretched pouring day. Lady Durham there, however, and on the whole it was pretty well attended.

June 9th.—Saw Ford Jones there for the first time since my return from England.

June 10.—Trinity Sunday. The Bishop preached on Eph. 2: 18. I read prayers. A sultry day. The prisoners Theller* and Sutherland brought here to-day from Toronto on their way to New South Wales. The crowds assembled at the wharf followed them up to the prison with whoops and huzzas. This sounded unfeeling, but the arrival of the prisoners here has been the only outward and visible sign of

*Theller, an Irish-American agitator, who led a party into western Canada and was taken prisoner near Amherstburg. Sutherland called himself "General commanding 2nd Division Patriot Army of Upper Canada." Theller escaped from prison in Quebec on the 16th October, 1838, and caused great excitement there. The newly arrived Coldstream Guards had furnished the guard by whose carelessness the prisoner escaped.

the rebellion that the good people of Quebec have witnessed, and so their enthusiasm is excusable.

June 11.—Sheriff Jarvis dined here. He escorted the State prisoners down from Toronto. A very acceptable thunder storm this evening—the thermometer had been 81 in the shade to-day.

June 12.—Very warm to-day still. Sent off letters to Mrs. H. A. Simcoe and Henry,* also to Mr. Dade and Mr. Matthews, by F. Jones. The *Dee,* an armed steamer from England, arrived with troops, etc. Crowds assembled to witness her approach and landing and heartily cheered. This is the first steamer from England to Quebec. The *Hercules,* 74, also arrived to-day, the arrival of a line-of-battle-ship creates no sensation now—the occurrence is so common. Lists of the levée in the *Mercury* this evening.

June 13.—All the world have this evening been at Lady Durham's drawing-room at the Chateau.

June 14.—Visited the *Hastings* and the *Inconstant* with Edmund and Graham in Captain Pring's boat. Saw Captain Nicholas of the *Hercules.* The *Hastings* still remains as fitted up for Lord Durham. The Admiral, Sir C. Paget, arrived this morning and was saluted from the ships and the Fort. The echoes of each shot most remarkable—like a succession of artillery as the sound was reflected from each successive hill. Evening, rode over the St. Foy and St. Louis Roads.

June 15.—Went with a party in three carriages to Lake St. Charles. Caught soon after starting in a storm and had to wait, then proceeded and we were well repaid. The lake, or rather the two lakes, are surrounded by highly picturesque and richly wooded mountains, now in the first beautiful foliage. Went in canoes through the lakes—saw Sir C. Grey's† cottage, which mars the natural and otherwise unbroken beauty

*Rev. Henry Addington Simcoe.

†Right Hon. Sir Charles E. Grey, who came to Canada in 1835 as one of the Royal Commissioners for the adjustment of the affairs of the Province.—(Morgan.)

of the scene. A magnificent storm gathered on the hills, with lightning and thunder. Waited at the Inn and refreshed ourselves and returned in the evening, everything looking doubly charming after the rain! Through Lorette by Le Misne Road, an exquisitely romantic route overhanging the rapid rushing river. Reached home amidst thunder and lightning at half past nine, having escaped the rain, which began to fall again instantly that we arrived.

June 16.—Sir John and suite returned, much to our surprise, from Upper Canada, having extended his journey as far as the Falls "and Navy (Knavey) Island." His reception everywhere has been most enthusiastic,—he stayed two days at Toronto, and "never did he return to a place with such feelings of pleasure." The people there were most warm in their devotedness to him. Evening all the party here went to a ball on board the *Hastings*. Had letter from Toronto and a note from Henry.

June 17.—No service in the Cathedral to-day and there will be none for some Sundays, the interior being painted. The Bishop preached at the Free Chapel and I read prayers. It was a charity sermon. Mr. Mackie to-day officiated at Lord Durham's house to the suite, etc. The Mummers of the Fête de Dieu has been taking place to-day. Evening I preached at the Free Chapel and Mr. Mackie read prayers.

June 18.—Visited the Chaudière Falls with Graham in a calêche, 14 miles from Quebec, on the Point Levis side. The foliage everywhere was fresh and bright, and the Falls fully came up to my expectation—they are very rocky and broken, and consequently very romantic. There was a fine heavy rainbow spanning them. Returned at 8 o'clock, crossing each time in the horse-boat. Saw a new flower, a species of honeysuckle or woodbine.

June 20.—The Queen's accession. The Royal standard flying from the Citadel. The *Cornwallis* decorated gaily with a profusion of flags—among them the United States flag, I perceive, and the Royal Standard on the main top—The

Hastings sailed last night. A warm day. Went over the Historical Society's room. The *Hercules,* 74, going to Bermuda, so that Dr. Harris declined going in her. A salute from the citadel and from all the men-of-war at 12 in honor of the day.

June 21.—Review of the Guards on the Plains of Abraham. A brilliant day and an animated scene. Afternoon rode along the St. Foy road to the turn down into the Lorette road, and so returned. A long hot fatiguing ride. Went to a sale of books at Reiffenstein's, but they went so high that I bought none—many priests present. An old Juvenal printed by Vincent two years after the invention of printing was there, but not put up. Towards sunset a sudden tornado and thunderstorm with magnificent lightning—the dust whirled up in one black cloud. Afterwards most perfect rainbows, primary and secondary, of a great elevation. To-day is the longest day in the year.

June 22.—Sent off letters to Mrs. Simcoe, senior, and Ellis, and a paper to Mungeam. Had letter from Dr. Holmes and answered it relative to my preaching a charity sermon in passing through Montreal. Gen. Clitherow, Col. Cowper, Col. Price of the Hussars, Col. and Mrs. Eden, and several other officers, dined here. Had long conversation with Col. Cowper; the deadening effect of the round of occupation at Government House. His affecting allusion to his calling on Sir John one evening at ten and seeing all the family going to prayers—he longed to be one of them. The *Great Western* has arrived at New York, 15 days passage. Talleyrand is dead,—and a change in the ministry about to take place.

June 25.—A drizzly misty day, wind blowing hard up the river—consequently the *Hercules* does not sail. Heard to-day of the unexpected death of poor Dr. Phillips, but found afterwards that it was most probably incorrect—he, however, certainly has had a most alarming attack.

June 26.—The yard arms of all the men-of-war manned to-day and salutes fired, Lord Durham visiting them. The men

in blue jackets and white trousers stand along the yard arms, holding by ropes, which at the distance I was were invisible, so that the men seemed just standing upright in those perilous places without holding. Evening, large party dined here—Major Richardson, *the author, Mr. Cavendish, Major Hale, Mr. Caldwell, Sir John Doratt, Col. and Mrs. Gore, Col. Bernard, etc., etc.

June 27.—Rode to Charlesburg, etc., on the sands at the mouth of the St. Charles—all thrown into a state of great alarm by Sir John's being thrown from his horse and severely hurt on the forehead and left arm.

June 28.—Sir John better this morning and able to attend the review to-day, but with a dreadfully black eye. The Queen's coronation—the ships decorated profusely with flags—a grand review on the Plains—Lord Durham and staff present and rode round with the military staff. Royal salute from the ships and from the citadel and from ordnance on the field—with a *feu-de-joie*—and three cheers from the men. The *feu-de-joie* consisted of three explosions along the whole line, from left to right, then from right to left. The band played God Save the Queen in the intervals. Little Lord Lambton was with the staff on a spirited pony, and was thrown but not hurt—the horses generally stood the firing well. Instantly the review was over and the St. Levis road thronged, down poured the rain, which now continues pattering. Major Richardson with his fierce moustache was present, and the Countess of Durham and everybody, many Highlanders also in full costume. Evening, the town illuminated. Schleups had "The Day will Come"—Lord Durham's motto, and V.R.'s and crowns were everywhere. Levy's & Kidd's were very handsomely illuminated and the Chateau, round which was a vast crowd,—the windows being open, the dancers within were visible. I went on the *glacis,* where were large crowds—at half past nine a flight of rockets took place

*Major John Richardson, author of "Wacousta," "The War of 1812," etc.

from the Telegraph Tower, and then a royal salute from the citadel—the effect was sublime—the night being very dark and the echoes very clear. Then came a *feu-de-joie* all round the ramparts three times, with rockets at intervals, and music and intense cheering from the soldiers and from the citizens. The men-of-war were conspicuous below from all their port-holes being lighted—at length a royal salute was fired from all of them together—the uproar and astounding reverberations of sound were tremendous, and then a quick succession of flashes. Then followed from the ships most glorious cheers which were answered from the citadel and the *glacis* and the *trottoir,* and then replied to again from the ships, and so on, so that the whole valley of the St. Lawrence was filled with one universal English huzza! Rockets were in the meantime going up in quick succession both from the ships and from the citadel. At the firing of the first salute from the ships, suddenly all their yard arms were manned with men bearing lighted lanterns. The spectacle was brilliant in the highest degree. The succession of flashes in the *feu-de-joie* round the whole circuit of the ramparts was very beautiful, and the burning of the blue lights made it sometimes as light as day. The rain poured down in torrents the whole evening —but the people took it very good humoredly,—I was well wrapped up in a mackintosh, and did not mind it, but on the contrary greatly enjoyed it. The Gov't gardens were illuminated with rows of lamps. On board each of the ships there were also *feux-de-joie.* And not the least delightful part of the whole of the manifestation was the succession of solemn, quiet, joyous peals from the cathedral —the Protestant cathedral—these were exquisitely English. An ordinance out to-day discharging all but a few of the rebel prisoners at Montreal. These few are to be either sent to Bermuda or tried—the murderers of Lieut. Weir and Chartrand are to be tried by the ordinary tribunal and of course will be acquitted. The wording of the ordinance clearly shows that those about to be sent to Bermuda would all be

permitted to return speedily, and those now out of the country who are outlawed are to return whenever they ask for it. The worst part of the thing is the releasing of the 150—each one of these will be a nucleus of treason in various parts of the country. The loyal British population will not stand this well—I fear for the result. The *Hercules* is to sail to-morrow, and this evening many of the family good-nights were tearful.

June 30.—This day will be another anniversary to me. Edmund and Graham Colborne took their departure for England in Her M.S. *Hercules.* I went on board with them and Dr. and Mrs. Harris and George. The wind was directly contrary, so that they floated down with the tide. I suppose life is ever chequered with these heart-depressing separations from those in whom we feel the warmest interest. Poor Edmund and Graham! Two more launched out into the uncertainties of the world! My God, be thou with them! They will need Thine aid and blessing.

July 1.—Sunday. Rain—and wind contrary for the *Hercules.* At the Free Chapel I preached and read prayers, and the Bishop officiated at the Lord's Supper.

July 2.—A pelting rain—Sir John set off again for Upper Canada by the *British America*—packed up my books and sent them off to go up by the Rideau. I now seem about to move in earnest.

July 4.—Lord Durham left under salutes from the citadel for the Upper Province, and soon after Sir John Harvey* left for New Brunswick, under another salute—the atmosphere being moist the report of the cannons was tremendous and the echoes very grand. Sent off my poor old arm-chair to the upholsterers—a fine subject—"parting with an arm chair." It has been a faithful friend to me, and yielded me much comfort.

July 7.—Bade adieu to the home which I had enjoyed so long, and to Quebec—sailed in the *Charlevoix,* a filthy boat,

*Sir John Harvey, a distinguished officer in the War of 1812. Governor of New Brunswick in 1838.

which started at two in the morning. The French sailors dancing and playing the whole way—one grand riot and mutiny. One of the men collaring the captain, on his being ordered to leave the awning over the cabin, none offered to assist the captain. Bright warm day.

July 8.—Passed by Berthier, and not by Sorel, to Montreal—slept on board.

July 9.—Left luggage at Heward's, and embarked in the *P. Victoria* for LaPrairie, and then to St. John's by the railroad. Fell in with a little Yankee from Worcester, in Massachusetts, who stuck to me a long way. At St. John's embarked in the *Burlington* steamer—Capt. Sherman. A perfect boat, pure white like a plaster model. Captain very gentlemanly—passed the Isle aux Noix, and entered Lake Champlain at Ft. Champlain, an old regular Fort, which is on the American territory. Lake and scenery very fine. Touched at Plattsburg, Port Kent, Fort Edward etc. and Burlington. Walked about it—saw Bishop Hopkins Institution and the University. A striking town.

July 10.—At Whitehall and up Wood Creek—a mountain locked pass, covered with forest, then on to Fort Edward by canal, and then by stage to Saratoga through beautiful woods. Saratoga an elegantly laid out place—with rows of shady trees on each side of the broad streets, and all the hotels provided with commanding piazzas. Stopped at the United States Hotel, crowded.

July 11.—To the High Rock spring, etc.—at 3 in stage to Caldwell, stopping at Glen's Falls by the way—dark and rough towards the end of the journey.

July 12.—Embarked in the pretty little steamer *Wm. Caldwell* and sailed down Lake George—a luxury of the highest order—mountain, island, lake and associations. After landing took stage to Fort Ticonderoga, visiting Falls on our way. Ticonderoga exquisitely interesting and sweetly situated. Crossed Lake Champlain in ferry to Larrabee's point, and

caught the *Burlington* going to St. John's—Again walked about Burlington—sweet sunset.

July 13.—At St. John's introduced to Mr. Thorndike and Mr. Waters, Massachusetts lawyers, by Mr. Bean—Mr. Forster, etc. Met many agreeable companions and had a perfectly delightful excursion. Reached Montreal at 11 and went to the Exchange. The Glengarry officers and the 71st Band on the Champ de Mars.

July 14.—Evening at dinner, an eccentric character called Dixon present. Took tea with Dr. Holmes.

July 15.—Preached for the travelling missionary society in this district.

July 16.—Left in stage for Upper Canada with Lieut. Griffin, Col. Campbell, and several other officers, among them Lord Alexander. From Lachine to Cascades in boat, Cascades to Coteau in stage, Coteau to Cornwall in boat, Cornwall to Dickenson's Landing in stage.

July 17.—Dickenson's Landing to Prescott and Ogdensburg in the *Brockville,* and then on through the Thousand Islands whilst the sun was setting—walked about Brockville —rocks fine—Reached Kingston in the night.

July 18.—Found that the *St. George,* which ought to have conveyed us on, had not come in, so that we had to wait—Breakfasted at McDonald's—met here George and John Philpotts, John Home, and the two Macdonalds of Gananoque, all old school-fellows—this was a great gratification. At length the *William IV.* came up from Prescott and I embarked in her for Toronto, joining my fellow-travellers with whom I had parted at Dickenson's Landing. They triumphed a little over me at having caught up with us. Had a delightful sail—the water smooth. Passed Cobourg and Port Hope in the night.

July 19.—Reached Toronto at 11—a lovely morning and the harbor and town looked well. The place all alive, Lord Durham being there. Sir John had also just been there, and

had gone that morning to Amherstburg. Walked home and sent my baggage in a cart.

July 20.—Called on the Archdeacon and visited the College—Heard of a vacancy.

This vacancy was filled by my father, a position which he occupied for nearly a quarter of a century. H. M S.

NOTE.—The Rev. Dr. Scadding moved the resolution at the meeting of the Pioneer and Provincial Historical Society in 1894, authorizing the late Mrs. Curzon and Miss FitzGibbon to form the Women's Canadian Historical Society, of Toronto.

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